

Gems In Verse

THE LAST ROAD.

CROSS the silence of the hills
(Oh, distant hills of dream!)
The piper's magic music shrills
And ripples like a stream.
Beyond the moor, beyond the fen,
Thin, tremulous and silver clear,
It pierces to the souls of men;
It calls—and they must hear.

The voice of all the crowded town
(Oh, voice of tears and laughter!)
The piper's charmed note shall drown;
They turn and follow him.
By its wild lure their feet are drawn
To walk a way they do not know.
Whatever heart be left to mourn
It calls—and they must go.

They leave their hearts' desire behind;
(Oh, wistful tune the piper plays!)
None know what they may hope to find;
What waits beyond the trackless ways.
No grief can hold, no love can keep;
No wild regret their eyes can dim.
Whatever heart be left to weep
The piper calls—they follow him.
—Pall Mall Magazine.

HANG ON.

If you have a job worth keeping,
Just hang on;
Some one for it is a-seeking,
So hang on.
Work the very best you can—
Better than find it the best plan
You will find it the best plan
To hang on.

If the road is growing thorny,
Just hang on;
Mind not if your hands get horny,
Just hang on.
Labor's what the stomach fills;
Gives the health that throbs and thrills.
It's the rapid pace that kills;
Don't hang on.

If you're going up the slope,
Just hang on;
And the auto gear gets broke,
Just hang on.
Your machine may take a bump,
Fly down hill and hit a stump.
Though you're senseless from the bump
Just hang on.

If your watch and chain's in pawn,
Just hang on;
To the ticket and hope on;
Just hope on.
Maybe luck will come your way;
You may have a winning day.
Take my advice; hear what I say,
And hang on.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

For Chronic Diarrhoea.

"While in the army of 1863 I was
taken with chronic diarrhoea," says
George M. Felton, of South Gibson, Pa.
"I have since tried many remedies but
without any permanent relief until Mr.
A. W. Miles, of this place persuaded
me to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera
and Diarrhoea Remedy, one bottle of
which stopped it at once." For sale
by Severs Drug Co.

THE FAIRY FIDDLER.

'TIS I go fiddling, fiddling,
By weedy ways forlorn;
I make the blackbird's music
Ere in his breast 'tis born;
The sleeping lark I waken
'Twixt the midnight and the morn.

NO man alive has seen me,
But women hear me play
Sometimes at the door or window,
Fiddling the souls away—
The child's soul and the colleen's,
Out of the covering clay.

NONE of my fairy kinsmen
Make music with me now,
Alone the paths I wander
Or ride the whetstone bough;
But the wild swan they know me,
And the horse that draws the plow.
—Nora Hopper.

"THE DEAR OLD DAYS."

GIMME back the dear old days—all
the ways in line—
"Boy stood on the burnin' deck"
an' "Bingen on the Rhine!"
"Twas midnight; in his guarded
tent—we spoke it high an'
low.

While Mary trotted out that lamb "whose
fleece was white as snow."

GIMME back the dear old days that
men's loves to keep,
With "Pilot," 'tis a fearful night—there's
danger on the deep!"
The old time, awkward gestures—the jerk
meant fer a bow—
We said that "Curfew should not ring,"
but, Lord, it's ringin' now!

GIMME back the dear old days—the path-
way through the dells
To the schoolhouse in the blossoms; the
sound of faroff bells
"Tinklin' 'cross the meadows; the song of
the bird in the brook;
The old time dictionary an' the blue back
spellin' book!"

None, like a dream forever—a city's hid
the place
Where stood the ol' log schoolhouse, an'
no familiar face
Is smilin' there in welcome beneath a
mornin' sky;
There's a bridge across the river, an'
we've crossed an' said "goodby!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

TRACED.

A STARTLED flamingo takes flight in
the waste—
Flies east or flies west—but the bird may
be traced
By one plume that was shed as it flew!
*** My love, though your heart on con-
cealment was bent,
There is one rosy word in the letter you
sent,
And my heart will follow the clew.
—Edith M. Thomas.

Heart Strength

Heart strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve
Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Posi-
tively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in it-
self, actually diseased. It is almost always a
hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault.
This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve
—simply needs, and must have, more power, more
stability, more controlling, more governing
strength. Without that the heart must continue to
fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have
these same controlling nerves.
This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr.
Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much
for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought
the cause of all this painful, palpitating, sud-
den heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this
popular prescription—is alone directed to these
weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds
strength; it offers real, genuine heart help.
If you would have strong Heart, strong dis-
gestion, strengthen these Nerves—re-establish
them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

WOMAN AND FASHION

For Summer Outings.

Cool and exceedingly pretty is the
frock of white linen here shown in
the accompanying cut. It is not of the
stiffened kind of linen, but has a soft,
dull finish and hangs in graceful folds.



GOWN OF WHITE LINEN.

The deep band around the bottom and
the edgings on the collar, cuffs and
front piece are of pale blue linen,
and the rows of black baby ribbon
serve to give a distinct character to
the gown. The belt is unique with its
tabs in front.

Sensations In Trimmings.

It is evidently true that the early fall
will usher in some sensations in the
way of trimmings. There must be
something new to distinguish the new
season, and, although there are count-
less ways of combining laces and em-
broideries, the designers' energies are
rather bent just now toward the de-
velopment of something that is an es-
sential departure from the ornaments to
which we have become accustomed.
After the way cretonnes have been
taken up we can expect almost any-
thing. Therefore it is not surprising
that one of the latest decorations—out
on trial—is a sort of coarse lace made
from hempen string. Certainly the
description does not sound elegant,
but the same is true of cretonne; one
has to see the really beautiful way in
which these embellishments are em-
ployed to appreciate their novelty and
chic.

News About Sleeves.

Just now, when the mercury runs
high in the thermometer and short
sleeves are a boon beyond words,
comes the news that inch by inch and
little by little the great folk of the
sartorial world are trying to sound
their downfall and that indications
point to full length in the near future.
Some of the latest Parisian gowns,
made in the overwaist style, are
shown over unlined gimpes of lace,
these gimpes made with mousque-
taire sleeves that extend down over
the hands in mitten style, and already
we are reading in Paris letters state-
ments to the effect that the lingerie
blouses show the long sleeves finished
with frills that fall well over the
hands and that even many evening
gowns have the latest mitten sleeves
that are held in position by straps over
the thumbs.

A Millinery Hint.

One of the most coquettish hats seen
in many a day appeared at a country
house luncheon. It was a tiny tricorne
of leaf green straw with the corners
rolled back more than usual. It was
trimmed with a huge mauve velvet
chou and a long, full, fluffy mauve
feather which tumbled off the back
like a cascade. But for an enormous
bunch of La France roses at one side
of the hat, which anchored it, it could
never have kept its position on the
other side of the small head which it
covered.

The Small Boy's Suit.

The Russian blouse, really but a
variation of the sailor suit, has many
friends, and for these costumes gala-
tea in blue and white and gray and
white stripes is used extensively this



WHITE GALATEA RUSSIAN BLOUSE.

summer. The material launders well
and in the dark colors does not readily
show soil.
For wear with those suits golden
brown kid or patent leather is consid-
ered the proper footwear. White socks
are put on when black shoes are worn
and self colored stockings of half
length with the shoes of golden brown

The Scrap Book

Would Be the Death of Her.

A priest asked a young man who
had come to confess how he earned his
living. "I'm an acrobat, your rever-
ence." The priest was nonplussed.
"I'll show ye what I mean in a brace
of shakes," said the penitent, and in
a moment was turning himself inside
out in the most approved acrobatic
fashion.

An old woman who had followed
him to confession looked on horrified.
"When it comes my turn, father," she
gasped, "don't put a penance on me
like that; it'd be the death of me!"

THE PARCHEMENT TEARERS.

Ours is the hardest task, yet not the less
shall we receive the blessing for our toil.
From the choice spirits of the aftertime.
My soul is not a palace of the past,
Where outworn creeds, like Rome's gray
senate, quake.
Hearing afar the vandal's trumpet hoarse
That shakes old systems with a thunder
fit.
The time is ripe, and rotten ripe, for
change.
Then let it come. I have no dread of
what
Is called for by the instinct of mankind.
Nor think I that God's world will fall
apart
Because we tear a parchment more or
less.
—Lowell.

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh—Medicine Free.

Send no money—Simply write and try
Botanic Blood Balm at our expense.
Botanic Blood Balm, (B. B. B.) kills
or destroys the poison in the blood
which causes the awful aches in back
and shoulder blades, shifting pains,
swollen muscles and joints of rheuma-
tism, or the foul breath, hawing, spit-
ting, droppings in throat, bad hearing,
specks flying before the eyes, all played
out from feeling of catarrh. Botanic Blood
Balm has cured hundreds of cases of 30
to 40 years' standing after doctors, hot
springs and patent medicines had
failed. Most of these cured patients
had taken Blood Balm as a last resort.
It is especially advised for chronic,
deep-seated cases. Impossible for any
one to suffer the agonies of symptoms of
rheumatism or catarrh while or after
taking Blood Balm. It makes the
blood pure and rich, thereby giving a
healthy blood supply. Cures are per-
manent and not a patching up. Drug
Stores, \$1 a bottle. Sample of Blood
Balm sent free and prepaid, also special
medical advice by describing your
trouble and writing Blood Balm Co.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Apostle and Epistle.

A man riding through the mountains
of Tennessee stopped one evening to
water his horse before a little cabin,
outside of which sat an old colored wo-
man watching the antics of a couple of
pikannikins playing near by.
"Good evening, aunty," he called.
"Cute pair of boys you've got. Your
children?"
"Laws-a-massy! Mah chillun! 'Deed,
dem's mah daughter's chillun. Come
hyah, you boys."
As the boys obeyed the summons the
man inquired their names.
"Clah to goodness, sah, dem chillun
is right snapt named!" said the old
woman. "Ye see, mah daughter done
got 'ligion long ago, an' named dese
hyah boys right out de Bible, sah. Dis
hyah one's named Apostle Paul, an'
de uddah's called Epistle Peter."

A Pertinent Query.

"Beg pardon, sir," began the beggar,
stopping a suburbanite at the ferry.
"Can you spare a few cents to help
me across the river?"
"Haven't you any money at all?"
"Not a cent," replied the beggar.
"Then what difference does it make
which side of the river you're on?"—
Lippincott's.

He Recognized Them.

"Private" John Allen of Mississippi
stood watching the parade of the Grand
Army of the Republic.
"That's a fine lot of men," comment-
ed Allen, who fought all through the
civil war on the Confederate side.
"There is something strangely familiar
about them. It seems that I have seen
many of them before."
"Do you mean to say," asked Senator
Mason of Illinois, who stood alongside,
"that you recognize any of those faces
forty years after the close of the war?"
"Not faces; backs."

The Signature Was Good.

When the late Governor Gilmore of
New Hampshire was superintendent
of the Concord and Claremont rail-
road he once wrote a letter to one
of his section bosses who had done
something to displease him. All the
man could make out were the date and
Superintendent Gilmore's signature.
Some time afterward, being in Con-
cord, the man went to call on the su-
perintendent at his office.
"Hello, John, how do you do?" said
Mr. Gilmore. "Well, what are you do-
ing now?"
"Why, I'm up here at the same place
on the section, Mr. Gilmore."
"What! Didn't you get a letter from
me?" naming the date.
"Yes, certainly."
"Well, didn't you know that that
was a letter of dismissal?"
"Letter of dismissal?" cried the as-
tonished John. "No! I couldn't make
it out, except that it was from head-
quarters and signed by you, sir. But
after some study I concluded it was a
pass. As none of the conductors on
the road could read it they all ac-
cepted my statement that it was a
pass from Mr. Gilmore, and I have
been riding on it ever since."
John kept his place on the section.

Sacred Rights.

A true specimen of manly chivalry
was encountered in a Boston kind-
ergarten. The teacher discovered that a
very small boy was chewing gum, and
she bade him disgorge it.
"I can't," he said.
"You can't?" she answered in sur-
prise. "Why, yes, you can, and you
must."
"No, I can't," he persisted and kept
the gum in his mouth.
"Now, why can't you give me that
gum, Johnny?"
"Because it belongs to a little girl in
Somerville."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Fifty Years a Blacksmith.

Because you have contracted ordinary
colds and recovered from them without
treatment of any kind, do not for a
moment imagine that colds are not
dangerous. Everyone knows that
pneumonia and chronic catarrh
have their origin in a common cold.
Consumption is not caused by a cold but
the cold prepares the system for the re-
ception and development of the germs
that would not otherwise have found
lodgement. It is the same with all in-
fectious diseases. Diphtheria, scarlet
fever, measles and whooping cough are
much more likely to be contracted
when the child has a cold. You will
see from this that more real danger
lurks in a cold than in any other of the
common ailments. The easiest and
quickest to cure a cold is to take
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. The
many remarkable cures effected by this
preparation have made it a staple article
of trade over a large part of the world.
For sale by Severs Drug Co.

In a Different Class.

Melinda had eliminated the servant
girl problem from our domestic circle
for five years, and we felt conscience
stricken on the subject of her pay.
"We've been paying Melinda \$4 a
week for three years," mother said,
"and she does the washing every Mon-
day just as regularly as the day comes."
"Why don't you pay her five a
week?" father suggested.
"Let's," mother responded promptly.
Melinda was informed that she was
to get five per cent more. She was
delighted. On the following Monday
she did not bring forth the tubs on the
back porch, as was her wont.
"Aren't you going to wash today,
Melinda?" mother asked after the
morning had worn along.
"No'm. De five dollar gals don't do
no washin'. Dat is fo' de cheapah la-
dies."—Lippincott's.

It Depended.

A Scotch minister was endeavoring to
steer a boat load of ladies to a land-
ing place on one of the highland lochs.
A squall was bursting, and the steer-
ing was difficult, when one of the girls
annoyed him by jumping up and call-
ing out anxiously, "Oh, where are we
going to?"
"If you do not sit down and keep
still, my young leddy," said the minis-
ter pilot, "that will verri much de-
pend on how you were brought up."

You never have any trouble to get
children to take Kennedy's Laxative
Cough Syrup. They like it because it
tastes nearly like maple sugar.
Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is a
safe and prompt remedy for coughs
and colds and is good for every member
of the family. Sold by All Druggists.

Hopeless.

"Jacob Smithers, criminal," said the
retired lawyer, "sat in his cell making
paper boxes when a dear old lady look-
ed through the peephole in the door
inquisitively.
"You poor man," said the old lady,
"I guess you'll be glad when your time
is up, won't you?"
"Waal, no'm, not particularly," Ja-
cob Smithers answered. "I'm in fur
life."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Dodging Period

of a woman's life is the name often
given to "change of life." Your
menses come at long intervals, and
grow scantier until they stop. The
change lasts three or four years, and
causes much pain, and suffering,
which can, however, be cured, by
taking

WINE OF CARDUI

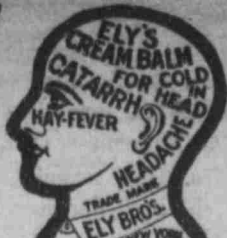
Woman's Refuge in Distress
It quickly relieves the pain, nerv-
ousness, irritability, miserableness,
fainting, dizziness, hot and cold
flashes, weakness, tired feeling, etc.
Cardui will bring you safely through
this "dodging period," and build
up your strength for the rest of your
life. Try it.
You can get it at all druggists in
\$1.00 bottles.

"EVERYTHING BUT DEATH"
I suffered, writes Virginia Robson, of East-
on, Md., "until I took Cardui which cured
me so quickly I surprised my doctor, who
didn't know I was taking it."

A Reliable Remedy

FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm
Is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at Once.
It cleanses, soothes,
heals and protects
the diseased mem-
brane resulting from Catarrh and drives
away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores
the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size
50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid
Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.



Hard Lines.

"My mother gives me a nickel every
morning when I take cod liver oil,"
said Willie proudly.
"What do you do with it?" inquired
his little friend.
"Mother puts it in a money box until
there is a dollar."
"And what then?"
"Why, then mother buys another
bottle of cod liver oil with it."

Embarrassed the Boy.

A business man was telling some
friends of the disadvantages of hav-
ing two telephones in his business of-
fice.
"A new office boy entered upon the
discharge of his duties last week,"
said the merchant, "among which du-
ties is that of answering the telephone
calls. The very first call resulted in
his coming to me with the statement:
"You're wanted at the phone by a
lady, sir."
"Which one?" I asked, thinking of
the two phones.
"Well, sir," said the boy after an
embarrassed pause, "I—I think it's your
wife, sir!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Chance For Fighting Bob.

Through a typographical error in the
title a bill came to the senate reading
"A bill to retire pretty officers in the
navy," etc., when it should have read
"petty" officers.
Senator Tillman, who is no great
shakes for beauty himself, saw the
bill, read the title and said: "That's a
good idea. Retire all the pretty offi-
cers and give Bob Evans a chance."

Trial Catarrh treatments are being
mailed out free, on request, by Dr.
Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are
proving to the people—without a
penny's cost—the great value of this
scientific prescription known to drug-
gists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh
Remedy. Sold by All Dealers.

One Point of View.

Bar Kennedy, the English novelist
and sociologist, says of our senate:
"The senate is true to the American
people. Oh, yes, very true to them—
very true indeed. Whenever I think
about how true the senate is to the
people the case of Mary Miles comes
into my mind. Mary's husband was a
soldier out in India fighting for his
king. One day a friend said to Mary:
"Mary, are your thoughts always
true to Charlie away out there fight-
ing the hill tribes?"
"Yes, indeed, they are," Mary an-
swered. "Whenever a man kisses me
I shut my eyes and try to think it's
Charlie."

The Audience Agreed With Him.

An English orator rose to make an
extended speech. He began:
"Mr. Chairman, I have lived long
enough."
"Hear, hear!" yelled the audience,
and amid a storm of laughter the as-
pirant for political honors resumed his
seat.

Accidents will happen, but the best
regulated families keep Dr. Thomas'
Electric Oil for such emergencies. It
subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

THE OTHER POINT OF VIEW.

To be a little girl of ten
Seems nice enough—to boys and
men.
I wonder if they've ever tried
To argue from the other side?

I don't suppose they'd ever guess
The stiffness of a starched white dress.
I wonder how they'd like the hooks,
Let alone the way it looks.

They'd never sit at home and sew
And watch their brothers come and go.
I should not even like to say
That they would bear it for a day.

They do not know how hard it seems
To be a girl still in one's dreams,
To feel that one can never be
A drummer boy or go to sea.

Our brothers say we're hard to please
Because we long for things like these.
They think it is a pleasant life
To wait until you're some one's wife.

When I'm a wife I'll gladly sit
At home and cook and sew and knit,
But there's a lot of waiting when
You're but a little girl of ten.

Our brothers do not seem to know
That waiting can be very slow.
You see, they've never really tried
To argue from the other side.
—Evelyn Sharp, in Westminster Gazette.

Facetious Testators.

Will making often affords a man an
unrivaled opportunity of paying off
old scores and speaking his mind with-
out any fear of unpleasant conse-
quences to himself.

The great Duke of Marlborough evi-
dently could not resist the temptation
of a farewell slap at his duchess when
he left her "£10,000 wherewith to spoil
Blenheim in her own way and £15,000
to keep clean and go to law with."

There is also a distinct note of spite-
fulness in this extract from the tes-
tament of a Mr. Kerr who, after de-
claring that he would probably have
left his widow £10,000 if she had al-
lowed him to read his evening paper
in peace, adds: "But you must remem-
ber, my dear, that whenever I com-
menced reading you started playing
and singing. You must therefore take
the consequences. I leave you £1,000."
—Grand Magazine.

L. N. & ST. L. TIME TABLE

EAST BOUND.
No. 116, Daily Fast Train leaves Claverport
5:07 A. M. stops at Howard on flag, only
arrives at Louisville 7:25 A. M.
No. 112, Daily Mail and Express, leaves Claverport
5:35 A. M. stops at all way stations
arrives Louisville 12:15 P. M.
Train No. 114, Daily, fast mail, leaves Claverport
6:40 P. M. stops at all way stations,
east of Claverport except Mystic, arrives at
Louisville 7:35 P. M.
Train No. 118, Daily, except Saturday Claverport
accommodation arrives Claverport
8:45 P. M.
No. 118, Express Saturday only, leaves
Claverport 8:45 P. M. arrives Louisville 11:25
P. M. makes all stops except Addicks, Sam-
ple, Mystic, Lexington, Webster, Long-
Branch, Barles and Howard.
WEST BOUND.
No. 167, Daily, except Sunday, Claverport
accommodation leaves Claverport 8:00 A. M.,
arrives Evansville 8:00 A. M.
Train No. 111, Daily, fast mail and express
leaves Claverport 10:45 A. M. stops only at
Hawesville, Lewisport, Macon, Owensboro,
Stanley, Henderson and Evansville,
arrives St. Louis 7:50 P. M.
Train No. 113, Mail and Express daily, ar-
rives Claverport 7:40 P. M., Evansville 10:30
P. M. Stops at all stations.
No. 115, daily St. Louis fast train, leaves Claverport
11:00 P. M. F. M. arrives Evansville 1:35 A. M.
St. Louis 7:40 A. M. stops at Hawesville,
Owensboro and Henderson only.
No. 117, Express Sunday only, leaves Claverport
9:25 A. M. arrives Evansville 12:15 P. M.
Makes all stops except Exeter.
Chair cars on trains 141 and 144 between
Louisville and Evansville. Through sleeping
cars and reclining chair cars on trains 145 and
146, between Louisville and St. Louis.
Fordsville Branch
EAST BOUND.
Train No. 2, daily except Sunday, leaves
Fordsville 4:30 A. M. arrives Irvington 8:40
A. M.
Train No. 4, daily except Sunday leaves
Fordsville 3:30 P. M. arrives Irvington 5:30
P. M.
Train No. 6, Sunday only.
Fordsville 6:30 A. M., Irvington 9:05 A. M.
WEST BOUND.
Train No. 3, daily except Sunday leaves
Irvington 10:35 A. M. arrives Fordsville 2:45
P. M.
Train No. 5, daily, leaves Irvington 6:50
A. M. arrives Fordsville 9:40 P. M.

The Youth's Companion



It Comes Every Week

Among the contents of the New Volume
for 1908 will be

250 Good Stories
Serial Stories, Stories of Character,
Adventure and Heroism.

350 Contributions
Articles, Sketches, Reminiscences
by Famous Men and Women.

1000 Graphic Notes
on Current Events, Discoveries and
Inventions in Nature and Science.

2000 One-Minute Stories,
Bits of Humor and Miscellany,
the Weekly Health Article, Timely
Editorials, The Children's Page, etc.

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who cuts out and sends this slip
at once with name and address
and \$1.75 will receive

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All the issues of The Companion
for the remaining weeks of 1907.
The Thanksgiving, Christmas and
New Year's Double Numbers.
The Companion's Four-Leaf Hang-
ing Calendar for 1908, then
The Companion for the 52 weeks
of 1908—a library of the best read-
ing for every member of the family.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
BOSTON, MASS.

New subscriptions received at this office.